EVERY MAN THERE BUYS HIS OWN FOOD AND DRINK.

Pop Gibson Makes a One Alarm Blaze in the Fireplace and Can't Be Brawn Away From It-George B. Mallon Brings a Message About the Oldest Vamp

The Dutchtreat Club, an unattached organization of artists, newspaper men, ramatic critics and other writers of fiction that meets at noon every Tuesday in the Lafayette-Brevoort Hotel to buy its own luncheon and no fair tipping the waiter more than \$1 each, assembled last night at the hotel to elaborate its luncheon into a dinner for once. Wallace Irwin, the Pacific poet of passion, presided.

There was no guest of honor, no guests to represent music, poetry and the drama, as sometimes happens at the Brevoort first because the Dutchtreat Club, highbrowed though it may be, refuses to be professionally Bohemian; and, secondly, ecause after the entire club has assembled there is never any one left in little old New York distinguished enough to be a guest of honor. No matter how distinguished a man were asked to hold down the guest of honor job he would be swamped by the veriest common or garden variety of club member present.

In front of every brain there was a little Dutch wooden shoe filled with cigarettes and glass affairs filled with non-combustibles. The open fireplace was free from flames when the diners assembled, but long before the soup had been reached William Curtis Gibson, familiarly known as Pop-some time art editor of Puck and the oldest living volunteer fireman in America-began to shift nervously in his seat and then, after consultation with the head waiter, Pop Gibson had logs brought in and started a blaze to keep his hand Toward midnight he was trying to persuade the management of the house to permit him to move the fountain from the middle of the room to the side wall so that he could put the fire out.

There were over forty of the Everybody-Pays-For-His-Owns present, and their names read like the title pages of a news-stand. Tom Masson found his feet first and reminded everybody that at most dinners the guests were not sufficiently honored, and that to save the Dutch treat lub from such an accusation it would be well to drink a standing toast to the out-landers about the board. Which was

Mr. Wallace said he had come to the Bre voort at noon for luncheon as usual and had been waiting ever since for the arrival of the oysters. He said he would introduce a man whose name was so famous that he feared that he couldn't pronounce it with-out being overcome. The toastmaster fiout being overcome. The toastmaster n-nally got it out, however, and called upon Safford G. Waters, author of "The Belle of Avenue A," to carol, but Mr. Waters had a cold and begged to be excused. As the first speaker, William D. Moffat, the publisher, stood up, J. Montgomery

lagg, the illustrator, got on the job with a rlags, the illustrator, got on the job with a drawing board and easel and made charcoal cartoons of each speaker while he talked. Mr. Flagg was busy till morning trekking from chair to chair.

Mr. Moffat told of Hackensack. The other day James L. Ford, said Mr. Moffat, asked him where he fived.

"I told him in New Jersey," said the publisher, "because we always do that

nt loid him in New Jersey, said the publisher, "because we always do that to try to ward 'em off. Mr. Ford was persistent, however, so I finally confessed that I lived 'about a mile beyond Hackensack.' 'My God! I didn't know there was anything beyond Hackensack,' was Mr. Ford's response."

Mr. Ford's response."

Mr. Moffat said that he had gone into the publishing business to get his name on books, and to get it spelled correctly. He compared the joys of a New York apartment house, with its hallboy "with a Southment approxime." to the near metropolitan ern exposure," to the near metropolitan joys of Jersey, to the amusement of the

diners.

McCready Sykes, the village jester of the Princeton Club, told Scotch and English yarns with a delightful accent and was followed by loud calls for the oldest volunteer fireman in America. Pop Gibson was so intent upon watching the logs burn in the couldn't rearroad. When the grate that he couldn't respond. When the assemblage had shouted itself hoarse for Pop, only to learn finally that he could not be torn away from the one alarm blaze, the toastmaster introduced George B. Mallon, the well known Jersey commuter. and who also does newspaper work on the

"The toastmaster," Mr. Mallon said, "re-minds me of that old man named Uncle Ike in Malone (this State) who was so famed for his wisdom that all us villagers up there for his wisdom that all us villagers up there always said, whenever anything happened, 'What does Uncle Ike say.' One day a man grew ill and had to go West. He reached the point of death out there about the end of the winter and when the news got back to Malone, as news will now and then, everybody said: 'What does Uncle Ike say?' He'll live till June,' said Uncle Ike, promptly. 'Why do you think so?' asked Malone breathlessly. 'Well,' answered Uncle Ike, 'He always has.'
"One thing about this dinner." continued

"One thing about this dinner," continued the speaker, "that has struck me is that as I look about the tables I notice that almost all the diners were housebroken in THE SUN office. That was before they degenerated into magazinists. And gentle-men, I prefer to remember you as you were. [Laughter.]

were. [Laughter.]

"To-night I bring a serious message. It is a greeting to old Pop Gibson from the Volunteer Firemen of America. May his nose and chin never meet. Sitting there full of years and benevolence and cocktails, look upon him with a proprietary interest. full of years and benevolence and cocktails, I look upon him with a proprietary interest. When I discovered him he was in a joke cave in East Houston street, or, perhaps might be called a house of barbers' supplies. [Mumbles of "Go on, go on," from the centre of interest.] For a time he left the Volunteer Firemen, but when he went to live later in Mamaroneck (I can still say it) he found that there was nothing living there but firemen and lobsters and so he became a fireman for purposes of identification."

identification."

Will Irwin, who wrote Louis Zeltner and other fiction, and is now managing editor of McClure's Magazine, said he would dadge the oratory and tell stories at least leng enough to permit Mr. Flagg to cartoon him. Mr. Irwin's star piece was a story of the woman who addressed 9,000 children at an Epworth League convention in San Francisco, who during the vention in San Francisco, who during the course of her talk told of the way the bitter orange of Florida is grafted to the sweet orange and the delightful results of

"And when the gospel is grafted to the soul," said the woman, "then, dear children, in the same manner is the soul made sweeter. In the same manner is the soul made sweeter. Ah, my little ones, there is a great grafter up above there!" [Irreligious laughter.] Irvin Shrewsbury Cobb, Edward Chames Fadden Townsend, Ellis Parker Butler, Rupert Hughes of Appleton's Magazine, J. E. Tower—introduced as the "sporting editor of Good Housekeeping"—and a number of others spoke briefly.

editor of Good Housekeeping"—and a number of others spoke briefly.

As the afternoon editions were going to press Toastmaster Irwin was working down through a list that included Nelson Lloyd, Douglas Z. Doty, Arthur Ruhl, Charles J. Budd, Richard Barry, Sidney Wood, James S. Metcalfe, John Wolcott Adams, J. M. Flagg, George Buchannan Fife, E. Flagg, Jr., Trumbull White, C. Crowther Kobe, F. J. Gregg, Harold Anderson, Albert Levering, John O'Hara Cos.; rave, Markin Egan, Harold Gould, who recited; Ernest Plexotto, F. T. Richards, Art Young and W. Glackens.

A young man who was brought to Bellevue Hospital from the Olive Tree Inn at 342 East Twenty-third street last Saturay night has been unconscious ever since hen. The case has puzzled the doctors who do not know what is the disease or how to arouse the patient. He was identified yesterday by a young woman, who said she was Mamie Leddy of 146 East Twenty-third street, as her brother Philip, an electrician, who lived in the Olive Tree

NEXT WEEK'S, OPERAS. Noveltles in the Programmes at the Metro

"Manon Lescaut" will open the next week of opera at the Metropolitan Opera House. This will be the last performano of his opera that Signor Puccini will witness in this country, as he sails for Italy on Tuesday. The principal rôles will again be sung by Mme, Cavalieri and MM, Caruso and Scotti. On Wednesday "Rigoletto will be sung at the Metropolitan for the first time this season by Mmes. Sembrich and Homer and MM. Caruso and Scotti. "Die Walküre" will have its first performance on Wednesday by a cast to include Mmes. Fremstad and Gadski and MM. Van Rooy and Burgstaller. This is the first time in many years that the most popular opera of the trilogy has waited so long for a hearing. An extra perform-ance of "La Bohème" for the benefit of the Italian Immigration and Benevolent Society will be given on Thursday. The principal parts will be sung by Mmes. Cava-lieri and Alten and MM. Caruso, Scotti and Journet.
Oscar Hammerstein will produce "La

Boheme" at the Manhattan Opera House on next Friday night with a cast to include Mmes. Melba and Trentini and MM. Bonci, Sammarco and Arimondi. This will be done against the wishes of the composer done against the wishes of the composer, Signor Puccini, and the publishers of his opera, Ricordi Bros. The local representative of Ricordi Bros. said last night that no attempt would be made to interfere with the performance. The exclusive right to "La Bohème" and "Tosca" was given to the Metropolitan Opera House by the publishers of the Ricordi operas, and as Mr. Hammerstein has been able to produce "La Bohème" Mr. Conried has withheld temporarily all the royalties due on the Puccini operas on the ground that the Ricordis have not kept their agreement with him. It is the intention of the Ricordis to bring an action for damages against Mr. Hammerstein after the opera has been produced.

produced.
"Rigoletto" will be sung at the Manhattan Opera House on Monday by Mmes. Melba and Giaconia and MM. Bonci and Sam-marco. "Ballo in Maschera" will be sung on Wednesday by Mmes. Russ, Cisneros and Zeppelli and MM. Bassi, Arimondi and Ancona. "Carmen" will be sung for the benefit of the German Press Club on Thursday night by the usual cast. At the Saturday matinee "Ballo in Maschera," will be repeated and in the evening there will be a double bill consisting of "Cavelleria Rusticana" and "Dinorah."

There is a hitch in the negotiations con-

cerning the reengagement of the Italian prima donna, Mme. Cavalieri, at the Metro-politan for next season. Mme. Cavalieri, knowing that the directors of the Metro-politan Opera and Real Estate Company have insisted on her reengagement next year, has demanded of Mr. Conried that he engage her for three seasons and not merely for one. This demand on the part of the prima donna, made just as she to sign her contract, has led to a delay.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS. New Play for the Astor-Thompson Buys Dundy's Interests

The Will J. Block Amusement Company announced last night that "The Mills of the Gods" is to have its first production at the Astor Theatre, Monday evening, March . It is by George Broadhurst, author of "Man of the Hour." In the cast will be Robert Druet, Edgar Selwyn, Louise Closser, Elsie Leslie and Doris Mitchell.

Next week will see a change of policy in Keith & Proctor's two Harlem theatres and the Fifth Avenue Theatre. At the Harlem Opera House vaudeville will give way to the stock company which has been at the East 125th street theatre, and vaude-ville will be the rule at the East 125th street

ville will be the rule at the East 125th street theatre. Vaudeville will give way to a stock company at the Fifth Avenue.

Frederic Thompson purchased yesterday from the estate of Elmer S. Dundy all the properties and rights of the "Brewster's Millions" company, and all other dramatic productions which have been started under the firm name of Thompson & Dundy. Luna Park and all other open air attractions will be conducted as heretofore under the name of Thompson & Dundy, while the theatre shows will be under the sole proprietorship of Mr. Thompson.

Richard Mansfield has returned to his home in this city for a days' rest anticipat-

home in this city for a days' rest anticipat-ing the opening of his season next Monday night at the New Amsterdam Theatre. At the conclusion of the four weeks at the New Amsterdam, Mr. Mansfield will play in Baltimore, Brooklyn and Providence, which will end his season.

"The Three of Us" will be given to-night at the Madison Square Theatre for the 150th time.

150th time.

Miss Margaret Anglin is the patroness of a series of three special recitals at the Princess Theatre next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon for the benefit on the first two days of the Actors' Church Alliance and on Wednesday for the benefit of the Hahnemann Hospital. The programme will be given by Carrie Jacobs-Bond and will be made up of her original songs and stories told to piano accompaniment.

BELLES OF MAYFAIR IN COURT But the Horrid Magistrate Would Allow No Pictures to Be Taken.

Jefferson Market court took on an appearance of warmth and color yesterday fternoon when Miss Jeanette Horton, of the "Belle of Mayfair" company, her manager, her press agent, her photographers and six of her sister Belles appeared in court to press a complaint of assault against Miss Valeska Suratt of the same com-

pany.

There was a rustle of silks and a waving There was a rustle of silks and a waving of plumes when the case of Suratt vs. Horton was called. Bridge Officer Foley, unlike Horatius, could not keep the bridge. With the reporters and court officers he was swept aside as the seven Belles crowded before the bar of justice. Magiscrowded before the bar of justice. Magistrate Barlow gave his cravat a more artistic arrangement and leaned back to avoid being tickled by the nodding ostrich plumes and to get a better view.

Manager George H. Murray of the "Belle of Mayfair" company introduced the ladies in his best manner. The Judge bowed his

acknowledgments.

Miss Horton started in to tell the Court that Miss Suratt had assaulted her and torn her dress on Thursday night, but the Judge

raised a protesting hand.

"Miss Suratt's lawyer wants the case adjourned until Thursday," he said. "We shall have to wait until then."

The seven stamped in unison. "Shall we have to be subpœnaed again, Judge?" asked a Belle from beneath a spreading nicture hat.

picture hat. The camera squad at this point sent s

request to the Court for permission to take a picture. The Magistrate threatened to arrest the photographers. The Belles tried to find out from the Magistrate what terrible punishment would be dealt out to Miss Suratt on Thursday, but Bridge Officer Foley reasserted himself and cleared the bridge.

The Belles meanwhile entered their

electric cabs and automobiles and drove around in the rear of the court, where they grouped themselves gracefully for a picture.

WOOED AT HIS OWN RISK. No Revenge for Leo Klesier Against Mrs. Bina Verrault.

The love letters that Mrs. Bina F. Verrault wrote over the name "Helen Hamilton" to James B. McClellan, the Philadelphia grocer, will be submitted to the Federal Grand Jury. Commissioner Shields de-cided yesterday that sufficient evidence of intent to use the mails to defraud had been presented to him to warrant a further

proceeding.
At the same time he gave his opinion that Mrs. Verrault could not be held on the complaint of Leo Kiesler, who says he expended \$2,000 on the fair "widow" of West Eighty-second street. Kiesler's expenditure in wooing Mrs. Verrault was, Commissioner Shields thinks, a natural one under the circumstances and was really one under the circumstances and was really in the nature of gifts to the lady whom he wished and hoped to make Mrs. Kiesler. Mrs. Verrault has got a new lawyer, Jacob Fromme, in place of Hugh Gordon Miller.

### **BOY GAMBLER TAKES FIVE DAYS**

SAMMY REFUSES TO PART WITH ANY OF HIS PRECIOUS ROLL.

He Does a Wholesale Business in Craps and Sweatboard After the Boss Fires Him -Policeman Swoops Down on the Outfit and Nabs Him and His 15 Customers.

When little Sammy Pulchin lost his job in the big law office in the Park Row Building last week he told himself that the world owed him a living and that he was going to get it, po matter if he didn't hook on again. He didn't blame the boss one bit for firing him, because things were pretty busy in the office, with several big cases on in the courts, and there were heaps of things for him to do. Of course Sammy was only the office boy, but just the same there was nobody who could run errands, copy letters and help the girl stenographer as he could. But along came a show to the Thalia, and Sammy just had to fall for it. Living away out in Brooklyn Sammy couldn't get over to New York at night-he always had to be ahed early—and his only chance of seeing "The Moider in the Subway" was to get to a matinée.

During the baseball season Sammy's grandmother died. That meant three days off-the three days that the Giants battled with the Chicago Colts. Now Sammy never announced that his grandmother had come back to life, but at any rate he told the boss last Saturday morning that his dear old grandmother had passed away, The bose said nething, but when Sammy showed up Monday morning he was bounced

Fearing to go home and tell his mother that he had been discharged he decided to open a gambling house, and with a week's salary which the boss advanced him he started in business. He opened a crap game in Theatre alley and doubled his week's pay the first afternoon. Every boy in the neighborhood who had an ounce of sporting blood in him came to patronize Sammy Richard Canfield Pulchin. Lots of the newsies from the Row, the A. D. T. lads, out on rush messages, and the boys with jobs in offices came to buck the tiger The game was square, but when some of the lads lost their week's pay they demanded something new, they wanted to try their luck at some other game.

Sammy provided a pack of cards and dealt banker and broker, and even at that he got away with the money. Everything just seemed to come his way, and before the day was half over he was able to pay a boy a dime an hour to watch for the policeman. Several times the game was interrupted by the approach of a blue-coat, but the trusty lookout always gave

was interrupted by the approach of a bluecoat, but the trusty lookout always gave
the high sign.

When Sammy counted up his winnings
on Monday night he was richer than he
ever dreamed he would be and the gambling
fever was just burning in him. When
he appeared in Theatre alley yesterday
morning he had a sweatboard, and all the
lads who came to dally with Dame Fortune
had their pick—they could have craps,
banker and broker, or under, even, over seven.
The sweatboard looked good to the boys,
because there was a 1 to 3 shot to win and
the limit was the sky. The game proved
such an attraction yesterday morning such an attraction yesterday morning that Sammy urged the lads to invade the cellar under Barney's restaurant, where they could play without fear of interruption. Most of the lads who had lost on the previous day were anxious to recoup, and down they went into the cellar and rolled the bones.

Shorty Hickey, who is a sergeant on the A. D. T.. lost a rush message out of his pocket and wanted to stop the game until they lighted paper and looked for it, but the gang wouldn't hear of it. Nobody cared if Shorty lost his chevrons; they had lost their cash, and Sammy was giving them a chance to get it back.

chance to get it back.

All hands had been cautioned by Sammy to talk in low tones when coaxing the bones to roll seven or eleven, but it is hard for lads to control themselves when there is a dime on the board and a chance of rolling it up to a dollar a shoot. Thus it was when Policeman McNamack of the Oak street station happened along and heard a chorus of voices pleading that little Joey come to life or Big Ben show that he's a good fellow. The cop had heard that before and he knews Down he crept into the celiar and surprised all hands—there were fifteen of them—and as there was only one way of escape the bunch was corralled. Sammy was presiding over the sweatboard and Sheeny Loov was running the crap game. Looy was running the crap game

Sheeny Looy was running the crap game for him.

The boys were marched to the Oak street's tation and later sent to the Children's Court, where all were charged with gambling. A few of the frightened prisoners had to blurt out to Justice Wyatt that Sammy was backing both games, so the youngster was there and then charged with keeping and maintaining a gambling house. Everybody except Sammy was discharged with a reprimand and then the young Canfield was led up to have a separate trial.

"I pleads guilty, Jedge," said Sammy, "but dis is how 'tis. I goes up ter de Talia ter see "De Moider in de Subway'las' Saterday and me boss fires me. I tells him me grandmudder is croaked, an' I fergits dat I springs de same gag on 'im w'en de Glants wuz playin' de Coits. So wen I shows up Monday mornin' I gits de razoo. I know me mudder needs me money, so I takes a chanct wid de bones and gits away wid it If yuh lets me go dis time I won't gamble no more. Me mudder is poor and lives at 260 Siegel street, Brooklyn, and I wants ter bring de cush over to her."

Justice Wyatt found Sammy guilty and fined him 35, but although the lad had a big roll of bills that he had won since he started to run the games in Theatre alley he announced that he would rather do five days in the jug than part with the coin. The court officers told him it would be better

days in the jug than part with the coin. The court officers told him it would be better for him to pay the fine than go to the Catholic for him to pay the fine than go to the Catholic Protectory, but Sammy wouldn't hear of it and declared that he would prefer doing fifty days before being separated from any of his money. Neither could Justice Wyatt, when he heard that Sammy had money, prevail upon him to pay his fine, and off he was marched to the Protect to do time.

Amherst Binner.

The Amherst dinner at the Waldorf on Thursday evening, February 21, will decide for this year the rivalry between the alumni associations of New York and Boston. Last year the New York association turned out 300 strong for the dinner and beat the Boston association by about fifty men. The Amherst dinner in Boston this year was attended by more than 300 men and

was attended 57 more than 300 men and the New York association is trying to bring together 350 on Thursday night.

Twenty-five classes have arranged for special tables and the usual "good boy" prize will be awarded to the class having the largest attendance at the dinner.

The speakers will be: Prof. George D. Olds, the Hon. Frederick W. Whitridge of the class of '74 recently arectal Ambassador.

Olds, the Hon. Frederick W. Whitridge of the class of '74, recently special Ambassador to Spain; Dr. Walter Wyman of the class of '70, Surgeon General of the United States Marine Hospital service; Daniel F. Kellogg of the class of '96; the Rev. J. Hiram Grant of the class of '92, and Burges Johnson of the class of '99, poet laureate of the Amberst Association of New York.

The menu will be an interesting sourpair

Association of New York..

The menu will be an interesting souvenir of Amherst, and the dinner favors will be facsimile miniatures of one of the most interesting points on the campus.

The wedding of Miss Daisy Nicholas and her cousin, Grosvenor Nicholas, took place yesterday afternoon at the home of the yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's uncle, Harry B. Hollins, 12 West Fifty-sixth street. There were no bridesmaids or ushers. The bridegroom was assisted by his brother. Ridgely Nicholas, as best man. Only relatives and some intimate friends were present at the ceremony. Afterward there was a reception at Delmonico's. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Harry I. Nicholas of Virginia Farm. Babylon, L. I., and the bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Nicholas of 44 Park avenue. BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Robert W. Chambers has just returned from hunting wild boars on the private estate of a friend in Maine. His new novel, The Younger Set," which will run serially in Appleton's Magazine, beginning with the May number, will be concerned with the same scenes, though not with the same people, as his story of "The Fighting

Myra Kelly's new novelette "The Isle of Dreams," will be published on March 8. The story takes its title from the name of a picture painted by the heroine, who thinks she is succeeding because her lover is surreptitiously buying all her work

A new volume of essays by Maurice Maeterlinck will be brought out late in the month, entitled "Life and Flowers." The translation is made by Mr. A. J. de

Mrs. Alfred Marks has completed a historical work on which she has been engaged for several years entitled, "England and America, 1764 to 1783." It will be published in England during the spring.

The third volume of "A History of the Inquisition of Spain," by Henry Charles Lea, LL.D., appears this spring dealing with "Torture and the Trial." The Sentence, the Stake and the Auto da Fé. It is some sixteen years ago that Dr. Lea published his "Chapters from the History of Spain, Connected With the Inquisition which may be regarded as the outline sketch of the present work, which is to be completed in four volumes. The book is written entirely from documentary re-

If unknown authors consider that their work is not sufficiently considered by editors, certainly unknown playwrights must acknowledge a debt of gratitude to Mr George Alexander, the English actor, for his treatment of their submitted dramas. For four years Mr. Alexander has employed two expert readers to go through all the plays submitted for his consideration by unknown writers. One of these is Charles Dickens, son of the novelist. He alone has dealt with 800 plays, writing a precis of every play sent in. Of the 800 he could recommend only one, and that one was accepted and paid for by Mr. Alexander It was rejected by the Lord Chamberlain.

"The Reptile Book," by the curator of reptiles in the New York Zoological Park, is a curious volume which will be added to the list of nature books early in March. It has been written with the idea of being helpful to agriculturists as well as interest ing to nature savants, for the species of economic importance have been defined and their habits described. Every kind of poisonous serpent in North America except two that inhabit practically inaccessible parts of the Colorado Desert, is represented by photograph.

One of the early March novels will be "The First Claim," by M. Hamilton. The story deals with fundamental emotions, the mysterious bond between the mothe and child. A young girl married to the aristocrat of the town leaves him to live with the man she loves. In the awakening which comes with the knowledge of the true meaning of love and marriage comes also the inevitable remembrance of the woman's deserted child-"The First Claim."

One of the chief features of Good Health for February is an editorial by Dr. J. H. Kellogg on "Why Is the American Woman an Invalid?" Scarcely a woman, Dr. Kellogg claims, 20 years of age can be found who is not suffering from displacement of internal organs-the stomach being an inch or two lower than it ought to be and one or both kidneys more or less out of place. The doctor gives as the chief cause of those conditions the indoor life of women. their work being done in a sitting position in badly shaped chairs, which produces and the wearing of corsets, which weakens the muscles of the body thus artifically confined and supported.

"The Stolen Throne," by Herbert Kaufman and May Isabel Fisk, is a new novel of high spirited romance somewhat after the Stanley Weyman school which will be published soon. The story is the product of an interesting literary partnership, Mrs. Fisk's qualities of sublety and humor adroitly complementing Mr. Kaufman's talent as a writer of dashing narrative. Mrs. Fisk is known as a magazine writer and has written another book which will be brought out in the spring. "The Stolen Throne" is Mr. Kaufman's first book,

Professor Walter Raleigh's "Shakespeare," long promised, long delayed, will appear among the spring publications. The book is made up of six parts of Shakespeare, Stratford and London, Books and Poetry, Theatre, Story and Character, and Last Phase. The author is a professor of English language and literature at Oxford and the writer of several publications, including "The English Novel," "Robert Louis Stevenson," "Milton," "Wordsworth" and sundry critical articles.

Percy Mackaye's new poetic drama, "Sappho and Phaon," is distinguished by a most unusual scheme and original treat ment. The play begins with a prologue in which the scene is laid in the excavations at Herculaneum, which it is supposed have disclosed an ancient Roman theatre. This is followed by a Roman induction in the green room and on the stage of the theatre in the time of Augustus Casar. The play thus presented is a Roman version of the old story of Sappho and Phaon. Another curious feature of the arrange ment is that there are only two curtains and that during the changes of scene the intervals will be filled up with masques and ballets by the chorus. The play has been accepted for production by Sothern and Marlowe and will be published in book

William R. Lighton, the author of "The Shadow of a Great Rock"-the new story of love and adventure in the West when the trail was the only road-has lived much among the scenes he describes. He is a devotee of rod and gun and a scientific man as well as a novelist.

The dominant figure of Edwin Lefévre's new Wall Street story to be published next week is Samson Rock, a mighty manipulator of the Street, who, ruthless and unscrupulous in business, yet lavishes a wealth of affection on his son. That son, Samson Rock, Jr., has ideals unlike those of his father and the conflict between their ideas, extending into the manipulations by each of them of millions, forms the plot of the narrative. It is a story of love and finance with Wall Street characters written by an author who knows his subject. It will be published under the title "Samson Rock of Wall Street."

It is difficult to associate Mrs. Deland's pleasant, optimistic stories with any idea of toil and effort. Yet her work is accomplished only with careful and conscientious effort and with alternations of hopefulness and despondency. Her social duties

ere such that she is obliged to work methodioally, working at/her desk at regular hours and frequently when not in the mood for writing. She is also liable, like other writers, to lose courage, and at such times the fact of her having created a Dr. Lavender is to her no proof that she can ever do any more, which calls to mind Thackeray's writing to a friend, after his completion of "The Newcomer," that he felt as if his writing days were over

Robert Hichins, like other authors, is the recipient of many chrious letters from admirers of his work. A letter recently received from a woman in Cuba, furnishing fresh illustration of the fact that the important thing about a woman's letter is the postscript, is as follows:

"DEAR SIR: A friend and myself have made a bet about you. He thinks that you are not a Catholic, and I think you are. Please let me know about this at once, so that the bet may be decided.

P. S.-If I am wrong, don't bother about letting me know.

H. G. Wells owes his choice of a literary career to the misfortune of illness. At an early age he showed a desire for scientific study and he studied and taught biology. He also wrote a textbook on the subject. It seemed as if his life career was mapped out, when a sudden and severe illness compelled him to seek other work. He began writing articles for the London newspapers and then the writing of books, which have attracted attention both in America and in England.

Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk, who wrote "The Story of Margaret Kent," has finished a new novel entitled "Marcia," which will be published the first week in March.

Miss Lena Ashwell, the English emotional actress, who has been playing on the American stage this season, is a sister of Roger Pocock, the writer of "Following the Frontier." Though this is Miss Ashwell's first visit to this country Mr. Pocock is thoroughly at home here, especially in the Western States. He also has served in the Canadian Mounted Police and was one of the first men to head a large party into the

Mr. B. L. Putnam Weale's new book about the Far East, "The Truce in the East and the Aftermath," it is said will reveal a condition of affairs that seems to point to a crisis in the near future. Mr. Weale knew the East intimately before the Russo-Japanese War: he studied it during the war, and since the conclusion of peace he has been travelling constantly and investigating conditions in Japan and Corea.

The reason for Longfellow's popularity s set forth by his lifelong friend Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, who says: "The briefer poems, by which he won and held the hearts of his readers, were the expression of simple feeling and natural emotion, not of exceptional spiritual experience, but such as is common to men of good intent. In exquisitely modulated verse he continued to give form to their vague ideals and utter ance to their stammering aspirations." In evidence of his popularity among all kinds of people no less than seven editions of his comolete poems are published ranging in price from one to nine dollars. The longer poems are issued separately in illustrated editions. Besides Prof. Norton's new sketch of his life three biographies have been publishedone in three volumes by his brother, Samuel Longfellow; one by F. H. Underwood, and one by Thomas Wentworth Higginson. A new and handsomely illustrated edition de luxe of his complete works has been recently completed, the illustrations being in the form of photogravures made from original drawings by some of the best artists in America and abroad.

Miss Charlotte Teller, a young author from Chicago, a graduate of the university and for some time a settlement worker, makes her first appearance as a novelist in will be published in March, is laid in Chicago at the time of the Haymarket riots.

The biography of a fascinating woman, "Julie de Lespinasse." by the Marquis de Segur, translated by P. H. Lee Warner, will be published the end of the month. Julie excited much interest as the heroine of Mrs. Ward's "Lady Rose's Daughter." The author has discovered many new sources of information and cleared up the mystery which concealed the origin of Mile. de Lespinasse. He also completely refutes many of the calumnies of earlier biographers and presents for the first time the heroine's letters to her pupil and half brother, Abel de Vichy, which reveal her domesticity, love for children and shrewd common sense. The only authentic portrait of Mlle. de Lespinasse will be reproduced as a frontispiece.

THE SEAGOERS.

Number of Sallings To-day Unwonted for the Season.

Vessels sailing from New York to-day will carry an unusually large number of passengers for this season, as many are going on the cruises of the Hamburg-American Line to the West Indies and to the Mediterranan. There are good lists also on the White Star, Red Star and Holland-America

Line boats.
On the Majestic, which sails for Liver-pool, are booked: Miss Lena Ashwell, the actress; A. W. Bartlett, C. C. Bartley, K. M. Cadwallader, Miss Dorothy Hammond, Capt. and Mrs. F. C. Heneker, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Hoffman, Walter

The Finland, for Antwerp, will carry: Alfred Benuirdis, attaché of the legation of Peru: Miss Forence E. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Nelson, Miss Edna Ward.

On the Statendam, for Rotterdam, will go: Mrs. P. Cadmus, Miss Cadmus, Mrs. E. E. Chase, Miss Chase, Mrs. James D. Ellsworth, Miss Ellen C. Emerson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Faxon, Miss Grace Foote, F. C. A. Richardson, Miss J. S. VerPlanck.

Miss J. S. VerPlanck.

Among those to sail on the Hamburg for the Mediterranean are:

Mr. and Mrs. William Barthman, Miss Ninette M. Crawford, Miss F. Fannie Chapman, Irving Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew F. Derr and family, Miss Mary G. Donovan, the Misses Duffy, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Gorham, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Glidden, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Haines, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Haviland, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hegeman, Mrs. F. W. Loew, F. W. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Morse, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Maynard, L. A. R. Robinson, Mrs. T. B. Wells.

The Kronprinzessin Cecilie, sailing for

The Kronprinzessin Cecilie, sailing for the West Indies, among others will have on board:

board:
Mr. and Mrs. Grafton St. Leo Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Alvord, Miss Alvord, G. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Bieg, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Babbott, Col. S. N. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cowperthwaite. Mrs. L. Sayer Hasbrouck, C. C. Hoyt, the Rev. J. J. Hayden, Bishop Ludden, Walter Livingston, Col. W. H. Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. Julius P. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Morgan, Col. S. N. Nicholson, Mrs. Nicholson, Senator William J. La Roche, Dr. Gustav Schoeler, the Hon. Walter Scott, Mr. and Mrs. W. Van Keuren, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Winter. Manager Chosen for Huntington Library.

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 19 .- Prof. W. F. Martin, for years a leading member of the Trinity College faculty, resigned to-day. He has accepted a position as manager of the nas accepted a position as manager of the new library founded by Archer M. Huntington, of New York city, which is to be the home of the Hispanic Society founded by him in that city. The library contains art treasures collected by Mr. Huntington for twenty years. Prof. Martin is a Prince-ton graduate of the class of '71.



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CABMAN'S PROFITS.

Wardrobe Trunks

According to Hogan, Who Is Under Arrest, They Were \$25 a Day.

Frederick K. Near, who said he was a clerk living at 37 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia, and John Hogan, a cabdriver of 321 West Thirty-fourth street, were arrested last night at Thirty-fourth street and Seventh avenue and taken to the West Thirty-seventh street police station. The policeman who took them in said that Hogan and Near were struggling and that Hogan had a twenty dollar bill in his hand.

In the police station Near said that he had \$80 when he left Philadelphia. About

\$50 were found on Hogan, who said that they represented his last two days' profits. Year did not have any money. Hogan was locked up on a charge of attempted larceny and Near was held for disorderly

Friday, the 13th By THOMAS W. LAWSON AN intense-

ly human story of a great wrong. For sale everywhere. February 26th.

50c. Maupassant's short stories, Reynolds's Old London, Tom Jones, De Kock. PRATT, 161 6th av.

FURNISHED RODUS TO LET. 94TH ST., 35 WEST Finely furnished room in private house; with private bath, telephone and

Verdlet for the Money Value of a Son. A jury in the Supreme Court before Justice Ford gave a verdict yesterday for \$3.958.33 to Mrs. Mary Natelsky and against the Hudson Coal Company, for the loss of her son, Harry Natelsky, who was run over and killed by one of the company's wagons three years ago. At the request of Louis Steckler, counsel for Mrs. Natelsky, Justice Ford charged the jury that their verdict should be based on the value of the boy's services to the mother between the ages of 10 and 21.